Numb. 205

The TATLER.

By *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq;

Νήπιοι οὐδ' ἴσασιν ὅσῳ πλέον ἥμισυ παντὸς,
Καὶ ὅσην ἐυμαλέχῃ, καὶ ἀσφοδέλῳ μετ' ὀνείῃ. Heſiod.

From *Saturday July* 29. to *Tueſday Auguſt* 1. 1710.

From my own Apartment, July 31.

NATURE has implanted in us Two very ſtrong Deſires, Hunger for the Preſervation of the Individual, and Luſt for the Support of the Species; or, to ſpeak more intelligibly, the former to continue our own Perſons, and the latter to introduce others into the World. According as Men behave themſelves with regard to theſe Appetites, they are above or below the Beaſts of the Field, which are incited by them without Choice or Reflexion. But reaſonable Creatures correct theſe Incentives, and improve them into elegant Motives of Friendſhip and Society. It is chiefly from this homely Foundation, that we are under the Neceſſity of ſeeking for the agreeable Companion, and the honourable Miſtreſs. By this Cultivation of Art and Reaſon, our Wants are made Pleaſures, and the Gratification of our Deſires, under proper Reſtrictions, a Work no Way below our nobleſt Faculties. The wiſeſt Man may maintain his Character, and yet conſider in what Manner he ſhall beſt entertain his Friend, or divert his Miſtreſs: Nay, it is ſo far from being a Derogation to him, that he can in no other Inſtances ſhow ſo true a Taſt of his Life, or his Fortune. What concerns one of the above-mentioned Appetites, as it is elevated into Love, I ſhall have abundant Occaſion to diſcourſe of before I have provided for the numberleſs Crowd of Damſels I have propoſed to take Care of. The Subject therefore of the preſent Paper ſhall be that Part of Society which owes its Beginning to the common Neceſſity of Hunger. When this is conſidered as the Support of our Being, we may take in under the ſame Head Thirſt alſo; otherwiſe when we are purſuing the Glutton, the Drunkard may make his Eſcape. The true Choice of our Diet, and our Companions at it, ſeems to conſiſt in that which contributes moſt to Chearfulneſs and Refreſhment: And theſe certainly are beſt conſulted by Simplicity in the Food, and Sincerity in the Company. By this Rule are in the firſt Place excluded from Pretence to Happineſs all Meals of State and Ceremony, which are performed in dumb Shew, and greedy Sullenneſs. At the Boards of the Great, they ſay, you ſhall have a Number attending with as good Habits and Countenances as the Gueſts; which only Circumſtance muſt deſtroy the whole Pleaſure of the Repaſt: For if ſuch Attendants are introduced for the Dignity of their Appearance, modeſt Minds are ſhocked by conſidering them as Spectators, or elſe look upon them as Equals, for whoſe Servitude they are in a Kind of Suffering. It may be here added, that the ſumptuous Side-board to an ingenuous Eye has often more the Air of an Altar than a Table. The next abſurd Way of enjoying our ſelves at Meals, is, where the Bottle is ply'd without being called for, where Humour takes Place of Appetite, and the good Company are too dull or too merry to know any Enjoyment in their Senſes.

Tho' this Part of Time is abſolutely neceſſary to ſuſtain Life, it muſt be alſo conſidered, That Life it ſelf is to the endleſs Being of Man but what a Meal is to this Life, not valuable for it ſelf, but for the Purpoſes of it. If there be any Truth in this, the Expence of many Hours this Way is ſomewhat unaccountable; and placing much Thought either in too great Sumptuouſneſs and Elegance in this Matter, or wallowing in Noiſe and Riot at it, are both, tho' not equally, unaccountable. I have often conſidered theſe different People with very great Attention, and always ſpeak of them with the Diſtinction of the Eaters, and the Swallowers. The Eaters ſacrifice all their Senſes and Underſtanding to this Appetite: The Swallowers hurry themſelves out of both, without pleaſing this or any other Appetite at all. The latter are improved Brutes; the former degenerated Men. I have ſometimes thought, it would not be improper to add to my Dead and Living Men Perſons in an intermediate State of Humanity, under the Appellation of Dozers. The Dozers are a Sect, who, inſtead of keeping their Appetites in Subjection, live in Subjection to them; nay, they are ſo truly Slaves to them, that they keep at too great a Diſtance ever to come into their Preſence. Within my own Acquaintance, I know thoſe that I dare ſay have forgot that they ever were hungry, and are no leſs utter Strangers to Thirſt and Wearineſs, who are beholden to Sauces for their Food, and to their Food for their Wearineſs.

I have often wondered, conſidering the excellent and choice Spirits that we have among our Divines, that they do not think of putting vicious Habits into a more contemptible and unlovely Figure than they do at preſent. So many Men of Wit and Spirit as there are in Sacred Orders, have it in their Power to make the Faſhion of their Side. The Leaders in human Society are more effectually prevailed upon this Way than can eaſily be imagined. I have more then one in my Thoughts at this Time capable of doing this againſt all the Oppoſition of the moſt

moſt Witty, as well as the moſt Voluptuous. There may poſſibly be more acceptable Subjects, but ſure there are none more uſeful. It is viſible, that tho' Men's Fortunes, Circumſtances, and Pleaſures, give them Prepoſſeſſions too ſtrong to regard any Mention either of Puniſhments or Rewards, they will liſten to what makes them inconſiderable or mean in the Imaginations of others, and by Degrees in their own.

It is certain ſuch Topicks are to be touched upon in the Light we mean, only by Men of the moſt conſummate Prudence, as well as excellent Wit: For theſe Diſcourſes are to be made, if made to run into Example, before ſuch as have their Thoughts more intent upon the Propriety than the Reaſon of the Diſcourſe. What indeed leads me into this Way of Thinking, is, that the laſt Thing I read was a Sermon of the learned Dr. *South*, upon *the Ways of Pleaſantneſs*. This admirable Diſcourſe was made at Court, where the Preacher was too wiſe a Man not to believe, the greateſt Argument, in that Place, againſt the Pleaſures then in vogue, muſt be, that they loſt greater Pleaſures by proſecuting the Courſe they were in. The charming Diſcourſe has in it whatever Wit and Wiſdom can put together. This Gentleman has a Talent of making all his Faculties bear to the great End of his hallowed Profeſſion. Happy Genius! He is the better Man for being a Wit. The beſt Way to praiſe this Author is to quote him; and I think, I may defy any Man to ſay a greater Thing of him, or his Ability, than that there are no Paragraphs in the whole Diſcourſe I ſpeak of below theſe which follow.

After having recommended the Satisfaction of the Mind, and the Pleaſure of Conſcience, he proceeds:

'An ennobling Property of it is, That it is ſuch 'a Pleaſure as never ſatiates or wearies; for it properly affects the Spirit, and a Spirit feels no Wearineſs, as being priviledged from the Cauſes of it. 'But can the Epicure ſay ſo of any of the Pleaſures that he ſo much dotes upon? Do they not 'expire while they ſatisfy, and after a few Minutes 'Refreſhment determine in Loathing and Unquietneſs? How ſhort is the Interval between a Pleaſure 'and a Burthen? How undiſcernable the Tranſition from one to the other? Pleaſure dwells no 'longer upon the Appetite than the Neceſſities of 'Nature, which are quickly and eaſily provided 'for; and then all that follows is a Load and an 'Oppreſſion. Every Morſel to a ſatisfied Hunger 'is only a new Labour to a tired Digeſtion. Every 'Draught to him that has quenched his Thirſt is 'but a further quenching of Nature, and a Proviſion for Rheum and Diſeaſes, a Drowning of the 'Quickneſs and Activity of the Spirits.

'He that prolongs his Meals, and ſacrifices his 'Time, as well as his other Conveniencies, to his 'Luxury, How quickly does he outſit his Pleaſure? 'And then, How is all the following Time beſtowed 'upon Ceremony and Surfeit? Till at length, after 'a long Fatigue of Eating, and Drinking, and Babling, he concludes the great Work of dining genteely, and ſo makes a Shift to riſe from Table, 'that he may lie down upon his Bed; where, after he has ſlept himſelf into ſome Uſe of himſelf, 'by much ado he ſtaggers to his Table again, and 'there acts over the ſame brutiſh Scene: So that he 'paſſes his whole Life in a dozed Condition, between ſleeping and waking, with a Kind of Drowſineſs and Confuſion upon his Senſes, which, what 'Pleaſure it can be, is hard to conceive. All that is 'of it dwells upon the Tip of his Tongue, and 'within the Compaſs of his Palate. A worthy 'Prize for a Man to purchaſe with the Loſs of 'his Time, his Reaſon, and himſelf!

Advertiſements.

** There is juſt publiſh'd, A Diſcourſe made by the Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter to the Clergy of his Diocefe, at his Viſitation in the Year 1695. Publiſh'd at their Requeſt. In the Savoy: Printed by John Nutt, and ſold by J. Morphew near Stationers-Hall.

MOrning-Gowns for Men and Women, of Silk, Stuffs, and Callicoe's (being the Goods of Perſons that failed) which were to be diſpoſed of at the Olive-Tree and Still, are now to be ſold at the Golden Sugar-Loaf up one Pair of Stairs, over-againſt the Horſe at Charing-Croſs; with a freſh Parcel at very low Rates, the Price being ſet on each Gown.

FOR Sale by the Candle, on Thurſday the 3d of Auguſt, at Lloyd's Coffee houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at Six in the Afternoon (1 Cask in a Lot) 51 Casks of new excellent Pale Wine, of a fine and true Flavour, of Newſchatel joyning to Burgundy; and 1 Cask of very good Brandy, above Proof, imported from Newſchatel aforeſaid; and the ſaid Cargo was not landed before the 12th Inſtant: And 6 Pipes of New extraordinary good White Lisbon, juſt landed. All the aforeſaid Wines and Brandy are neat and entire Parcels, now in a Vault and Cellar under the Houſe of Mr. John Harwood, Merchant, in Miles-lane, between Thames-ſtreet and Cannon-ſtreet. To be taſted this Day and to Morrow from 7 to 1, and from 2 to 7, and all Thurſday till the Time of Sale. To be ſold by Tho. Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-lane, between Tower-ſtreet and Crouched Friars.

FOR Sale by the Candle, this Day being the 1ſt Inſtant, at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at Six in the Afternoon preciſely (1 But in a Lot) 30 Buts of new excellent Sherry Wines, fine racked, and juſt arrived, neat, an entire Parcel, now in a Cellar under the Swan over-againſt Dowgate-hill near Walbrook and Budge-row. To be taſted all Day till the Hour of Sale. To be ſold by Thomas Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-lane in Tower-ſtreet.

FOR Sale by the Candle, to Morrow the 2d Inſtant, at Tom's Coffee-houſe in St. Martin's-lane by Charing-Croſs, at Five in the Afternoon (only 1 Cask in a Lot) 27 Puncheons and half Pipes, 4 Aums, 24 half Hhds. and 30 Anchors, of excellent French Brandy, Coigniac and Bourdeaux, neat, an entire Parcel, under the French Chappel in Spring-Garden near Charing-Croſs. To be taſted this Day from 7 to 1, and from 2 to 7, and all to Morrow till the Hour of Sale. Catalogues to be had at the Place of Sale, &c. To be ſold by Tho. Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-lane in Tower-ſtreet.

FOR Sale by the Candle, on Friday the 4th Inſtant, at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at Six in the Afternoon preciſely (only 1 Pipe in a Lot) 53 Pipes of new excellent White, and 1 Hhd. of new Red, Oporto Wine, neat, an entire Parcel, landed laſt Saturday, in a Vault over-againſt Star-alley and the King's-Head Tavern near Mark-lane in Fenchurch-ſtreet; 30 Buts of new Bene-Carlos Barcelona Wine, deep, bright and ſtrong, neat, an entire Parcel, juſt landed, in a Warehouſe in the dark Gateway of Galley-Key, between the Cuſtom-Houſe and Tower-Dock. To be taſted to Morrow and Thurſday from 7 to 1, and from 2 to 7, and all Friday till the Time of Sale. Catalogues to be had at the Place of Sale, &c. To be ſold by T. Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-lane in Tower-ſtreet.

MRs. Petty's Sale of Goods at Mr. Bevan's, Undertaker in Bloomsbury Market, will be drawn on Tueſday the 8th Inſtant. There are a few Tickets ſtill to be diſpoſed of at the Place above-mentioned, and at her Lodgings at Mr. Richardſon's, Poulterer, at the White Lion near Temple-Bar, and at Mr. Robert Bal's, Linen-Draper, at the Black Lion in Drury-Lane.

MRs. Ogle's Sale of Goods will be diſpoſed of at the Market-houſe in Bloomsbury to Morrow the 2d Inſtant. A ſmall Number of Tickets are to be diſpoſed of, at Mr. Sedgwick's, Hair-Cutter, in the Strand, and at Mrs. Ogle's, againſt Mountague-houſe; where may be had Tickets of Sixpence each, for a Sale of very valuable Goods, viz. a large Tea-kettle and Lamp, and Tea-pot of Silver, value 20 l. being the higheſt Prize, the loweſt 5 s. Alſo ſeveral Sets of Plate, Lace, Silks, Holland, Muſlin, and other Goods, too long to inſert here.

MRs. Sarah Brown intends to draw her Sale of White Kid Gloves, if full, on the 24th Inſtant. Tickets to be had at 3 d. each, of Mr. Dale, Glover, at the Blue Ball in Fenchurch-ſtreet, and of her ſelf at Mrs. Hurlock's at the Three Foxes in St. Clement's-lane Lombard-ſtreet; where the Gloves are to be ſeen.

THE Sale of Goods at the White Perriwig, next Door to Mr. D'Oyly's in the Strand, will be drawn on Thurſday the 3d Inſtant. Some Tickets are ſtill to be diſpoſed of. To be drawn at Mr. Hale's School in Hungerford Market.

AT the White Hart in Cheapſide, are to be ſeen fine Laced Heads, Furbelow Scarfs, a Black Paduaſoy Gown and Petticoat, and other freſh and faſhionable Goods, which are to be diſpoſed of in Lots very ſuddenly.

IT being printed by Miſtake, That the Sale of Lace on Ludgate-hill was to be drawn on Monday next, it is not to be drawn till to Morrow Morning, being the 2d Inſtant, and until that Time Tickets will be given out.